HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER.

Vol III. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1822. No. 144.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have the paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Whoever will procure nine subscribers and guarantee the payments, shall receive a tenth gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding fourteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the postmasters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post-paid.

*** Gentlemen of leisure, who possess a taste for literary pursuits, are invited to favour us with communications

A Shot Gun

WAS taken by mistake from the store of Wm Kirkland, in Hillsborough, on the day of the last general muster. The person having said gun is requested to return it to Mr. Kirkland's store, where he can receive his own.

John Compton.

Quaker Creek, Orange county, Nov. 2. 43—1wp

Hillsborough, October 28, 1822.

The Stockholders of the Union Hotel are requested to pay their last instalment on each share of stock of fourteen dollars and eighty-five cents, on or before the 28th of November next.

Wm. Kirkland, *President.*

N. B. A general meeting of the stockholders, is requested on Wednesday of next November court, at the Union Hotel, at 12 o'clock. 42—2w

Houses and Lots in Hillsborough, *FOR SALE.*

DR O'FARREL will sell all his houses and lots, either in the whole or singly.

Prime Cider by the quart, and domestic Wine equal to any imported.

Also Montanus's Hebrew Bible, and Buxtorf's Hebrew Lexicon and Grammar.

Oct. 16. 40—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,

and for sale at this Office, and the several stores in town,

HEARTT'S

ALMANAC

FOR

1823.

Oct. 9. 39—

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the large and convenient dwelling house and lot where he now lives, in the town of Hillsborough. The lot contains an acre of ground. The house contains eight rooms, well finished, with a large garret room; adjoining the house is a dining room, 30 by 16 feet, well finished. The other improvements on the lot are a kitchen, smoke house, barn, stable, carriage house, &c. and a well of excellent water within a few feet of the kitchen door. It would form an eligible situation for a large family, or any person disposed to keep a private boarding house.

The terms will be accommodating. Any application by mail, for further and more particular information, will be attended to without delay.

John Witherspoon.

July 16. 27—tf

State of North-Carolina,

ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1822.

Andrew M'Broom vs. *Josiah W. Baldridge* } Original attachment, levied on the lands of the defendant.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Josiah W Baldridge, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made three months successively in the Hillsborough Recorder, that unless the said Josiah W. Baldridge be and appear at the next term of said Court, to be held on the fourth Monday in November next, then and there to replevy and plead to issue, that judgment will be rendered against him.

Test,

John Taylor, *Clerk*

Price adv $5 25. 34—3m

State of North-Carolina,

ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1822.

John Bruce vs. *Herndon Haralson jr* } Original attachment. "Levied on one pair shovel and tongs, as pointed out by Mr. John Bruce, the plaintiff in this case."

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the court that the defendant, Herndon Haralson, is not an inhabitant of the state, it is ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for two months, that unless he appear at the next term of said court and plead to issue, judgment by default will be entered against him.

Test,

John Taylor, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $2 50 36—2m

Five Dollars Reward.

STRAYED from the subscriber, living in the town of Greensborough, two or three weeks since, a roan Horse, nine or ten years old, his neck marked with the collar, and some saddle marks on his back. A reward of five dollars will be given to any person who will deliver him to me, and all reasonable expenses paid.

John M. Dick.

Greensborough, Nov 2. 43—3w

ALEXANDER & HARRISON,

HAVE on hand the following articles, which they will sell at very reduced prices to suit the times.

Best Saddles, cut back trees, at	$16 00 cash.
Plated Gig Harness,	40 00
Common ditto,	25 00
Plated Carriage Harness, elegant,	85 00
Common ditto,	55 00
Breech Bands, by the pair,	8 50
Blind Bridles,	2 25

and all other articles in proportion. They will also credit their work six and twelve months, at a moderate advance on the above prices, or receive in payment any kind of produce. Their shop is on Queen Street over Dr Webb's medical shop.

January 9, 1822. 100—tf

D. HEARTT

Proposes publishing, in Hillsborough, N. C. a religious paper, to be entitled

THE

NORTH CAROLINA

Evangelical Intelligencer,

In which will be given the most important information relative to the spread of the gospel, and the consequent melioration of the condition of the human family, with such other intelligence as may be interesting to the christian reader; occasionally enlivened with religious and moral essays, and lighter articles tending to promote christian charity and heavenly-mindedness.

PROSPECTUS.

TO a contemplative mind it is pleasing to look abroad over the various portions of the globe, and observe the improvements which are daily taking place in the condition of mankind. We perceive the dark clouds of ignorance and error, of superstition and fanaticism, gradually wasting away, and the horizon gilded with a brightness indicating the approach of a morning glorious to humanity and rich with blessings to the children of men. These heart-cheering prospects are the natural results of extended information, but more particularly the blessed effects of an expanding knowledge of the divine precepts of the christian religion. A general thrist for knowledge seems to be awakened, and the efforts now making by missionary, bible, and other societies, to diffuse the religion of the gospel, and to inculcate a more attentive observance of our civil, moral, and religious duties, are attended with a success cheering to the heart of the philanthropist.

It is under such circumstances that we present to the friends of christianity in this and the neighboring states, proposals for publishing in this place a weekly paper, calculated to aid the cause in which so many are engaged; and are induced to hope that such an establishment would not be among the least efficient means of promoting religious information. By the multiplication of political papers the minds of the people of this favoured country have been enlightened in the science of government above all the nations of the earth. Through the same means is it not reasonable to expect that moral darkness may be dissipated, the love of religion be inculcated, and a warmth be infused into the hearts of believing christians which would urge them to still greater exertions? For though we are pleased in contemplating the general advancement of christian knowledge, and the meliorated condition of mankind; yet we find much to lament when we look around us and perceive how many are still enveloped in slothful ignorance, the victims of vice and immorality. Though living in a christian land there are some, alas many, who never enter a church, who never open a bible, who never reflect on the cause or the purpose of their existence. May not the diffusion of religious intelligence tend to remove this listlessness? May it not excite to inquiry? May it not lead to conviction? to reformation? The continual droppings of water wears the hadest stones; may not weekly admonitions and repeated examples melt hearts of stone? Surely there is room to hope that the contemplated work, if properly encouraged, may contribute in some small degree, towards hastening that glorious period, when "the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it."

In presenting this prospectus to the public, it is unnecessary farther to explain the nature of the proposed publication. In its conduct, all possible care will be taken to select such matter as may be most interesting and instructive, and the promised assistance of several eminent divines, it is expected, will add usefulness and respectability to the work.

CONDITIONS.

The Evangelical Intelligencer will be published once a week, and contain eight quarto pages, neatly printed on good paper.

The price will be three dollars a year, if paid in advance; otherwise four dollars will be demanded.

No subscriptions received for less than one year; and no subscription will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. A failure to give notice before the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered as a new engagement.

To persons procuring eight subscribers, and remitting the amount of the subscriptions, the paper will be sent gratis.

The publication will commence as soon as sufficient encouragement is obtained to defray the expense.

☞ *Persons holding subscriptions are requested to forward to this office the names of the subscribers they may have obtained—retaining the proposals till farther notice.*

BLANKS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

From the Palmyra (N. Y.) Herald.

THE GREEKS.

The history of this wonderful people, from the earliest times down even to the present day, must be particularly interesting to every lover of science and the arts. Ancient Greece, in architecture, sculpture, poetry, and oratory, and in the arts and sciences necessary to the perfection of these branches, stands unrivalled. Three thousand two hundred and seventy-two years ago, its inhabitants were savage, barbarous—living in a state of nature, without laws, civilization, or any forms of social order. In this situation they were found by Cecrops, an Egyptian emigrant, who founded Athens 1450 years before Christ.—Soon after this period, Sparta, Thebes, and Argos, were founded by Danaus, Cadmus and Pelops. These chiefs were all foreigners,—they came from regions enlightened by the first dawnings of science, which had so far eradiated their own minds as to enable them, by enterprize, policy and arms, to establish their authority among the rude and savage *Greeks*. About this time, also, the use of iron was discovered, and the knowledge of alphabetic writing greatly extended. The former, was the means of turning the attention of those who had subsisted by plunder and rapine, to agriculture and commerce, and the latter, of opening a channel through which more general knowledge was successfully diffused. The march of science and perfection in the arts, soon became rapid and extensive. Warriors, statesmen, heroes and philosophers, sprang up from among the people, through whose united influence, Greece became more enlightened, industrious and civilized. They soon discovered the necessity of a political confederation in order to guard against the incursions of their savage neighbours. To effect this, the leaders of the several tribes or states, met at Thermopylæ, a place for ever immortalized by the unparralleled bravery of Leonidas, where they formed a combination, which, while it did not interfere with the independence of the states, constituted one grand confederated republic. About 1260 years before Christ, the restless and active spirit of this warlike people began to thirst after conquest and glory. The war and its causes, which took place about this time, between the Greeks and Trojans, forms one of the most interesting pages in their history. Had Helen, Sparta's queen, been less charming and fascinating, and Paris, the Trojan prince, less beautiful and insinuating, the prowess and invincible bravery of Hector and Achilles might have never been put to the test, nor the pen of Homer employed to immortalize their names. The wooden horse which the Greeks presented as a pretended offering to the goddess Minerva, charged with thunderbolts and death, strikingly evinced the cunning artifice of this people and the infatuated superstition of the Trojans. The result of this stratagem is well known, and that its success was rendered effectual by that same beautiful and perfidious Hylen, who caused the war. The revenge of the Greeks was exemplary, and the destruction of the Trojan empire, complete.—But while the charms of Helen proved the destruction of the latter, it cost the former most of their fleet, besides many valuable lives,—and overwhelmed them in the most serious national calamities.

The institution of the Olympic games—the character, laws and institutions of Lycurgus, next illumine the pages of Grecian history. These games became so popular as to excite the attention, and inflame the ambition of nations,—as to conquer here, was considered paramount to the highest honors. The laws, and wisdom, and energy of Lycurgus united with the influence of the Olympic games, proved an important step towards the civilization and prosperity of the Greeks; but these were not sufficient to preserve them from the rage of civil war. The great inequality of the states of which their grand confederacy was composed, tended to excite the jealousy of the one, while it inflamed the ambition and revenge of the other. This period of their history, affords a solemn warning to our own free and happy country. The ambition, the haughtiness and injustice of large states towards the smaller ones, needs only to be countenanced and encouraged, in America, to produce effects similar to those which drew so much blood from Spartan and Messenian veins.

After being torn and distracted by intestine broils, civil commotions and bloody revolutions, for more than 650 years, Greece began to assume a more commanding attitude—to display her power and energy in the glorious work of invention, improvement and perfection, in the arts and sciences.

About this time, Cyrus, king of Persia, conquered Lydia. This event, although it delivered the Greeks from danger as to the Lydians, it gave them a neighbor much more to be dreaded, and to whose arms, the Asiatic Greeks soon fell a prey.

The Athenian republic, now regarded as the head of Greece, had arrived to that pitch of power and independence, which alarmed the fears of the Asiatic monarchs, and provoked the particular resentment of Darius, the Persian king. With an army of 100,000 men, and a fleet sufficient to cover the Grecian seas, he invaded Greece. The Persian army landed at Marathon, about ten miles from Athens, where it was met by an army of only 10,000 Athenians, commanded by the immortal Miltiades. This little handful met a force of ten times their number—fell upon them like so many bloodthirsty tigers and completely routed the whole army, leaving 6000 of their best troops dead on the field of battle. The termination of this conflict elevated the Athenians to immortal renown and unrivalled ascendency in Greece.

Success also attended their arms at the celebrated battle of Platæa. Here Aristides, who was afterwards surnamed *the just*, immortalized his name by deeds of valor. Not long after this, a most signal victory was gained over the Persians, by the celebrated Themistocles, in an action at sea, which decided the fate of the war.

To the superior genius of this truly great man, it has been justly said, that Greece was indebted for her liberties, and her existence as a nation; and to the same the world is indebted for preserving a nation, who were the fathers of literature and government. But he was marked for vengeance. The Spartans regarded him with hatred and malice—implicated him as being concerned in treason and treachery, and finally procured his banishment and death.

The Grecian empire at this period of their history, embraced the coast of Asia, from Syria to the Bosphorus of Thrace, including all the adjacent islands, and on the shores of Europe from Epirus round the peninsula of Greece and stretching to Macedon, Thrace and the Euxine sea.

But the natural character of the Greeks was too roving and restless to remain satisfied with their present state of prosperity and independence. They emigrated, invaded, conquered and colonized. This disposition occasioned perpetual broils, which resulted in consequences, from the ill effects of which, Greece never recovered.

The conquest and death of Alexander the Great, placed Greece under Cassander, one of four of his great officers, among whom he divided his conquered dominions. The states of Greece now were shorn of their former glory and splendour—and their liberty, prosperity and existence as a nation, had departed. But Grecian literature had travelled with their arms, and its influence was afterwards felt and acknowledged by the Romans.

From the foundation of the commonwealth of Athens, to the death of Cleopatra, the last of Alexander's successors, was upwards of one thousand four hundred years.

During this period, says the historian, the *Greeks* founded and overturned the greatest empires: they excelled all nations in architecture, statuary, paintings, poetry and oratory; they gave the world its first hero; they exhibited the greatest variety of character and the most astonishing displays of genius; and they may be considered as justly meriting the first rank among the nations of the earth: their history, therefore, and their language open a more variegated, rich, beautiful and sublime field of study, than those of any other nation.

But what are they now? More than two thousand years have rolled away, since the *Greeks* were in the zenith of their glory. We now find them struggling for that liberty and independence which their forefathers once so gloriously enjoyed. And with whom are they contending? Not with Persian legions, commanded by a haughty, voluptuous *Darius*, whose attention to his gorgeous blaze of gems, and gold, and concubines, proved the destruction of his vast army—the capture of his adored and beautiful Statira, and a precipitate and inglorious escape with his own life; not with a Xerxes, whose disasters and disgrace at the Straits of Thermopylæ were only equalled by those experienced by Darius, at the bay of Issus; but with wandering, savage tribes of gipsies—descendents of Ishmael, whose hands are literally against every man, and every man's hand against them. They acknowledge no foreign dominion, and the law by Moses, and the gospel of Jesus Christ, and all those who believe in either, as divine, they equally despise and contemn.

One tribe of this barbarous people, called Turks, after extending their conquests from the shores of the Caspian sea, to the Straits of the Dardanelles, obtained possession of Palestine about the year 1037. Their cruelties upon the Christian inhabitants of that country, gave rise to the famous and bloody crusades. Othman, one of their princes, to whom the Ottoman empire owes its name, and from whom the present sultans are descended, seized on Bithynia, about the year 1229.

About 128 years after this, the Turks obtained a footing in Europe—established the seat of their empire at Adrianople, which was taken by Amurath, grandson of Othman, in the year 1360. Amurath was succeeded by his son Bajazet, who gained many important victories over the *Greeks*. He laid siege to Constantinople, in hopes of subjugating all the *Greek* empire; but in this attempt Tamerlane, a Tartarian prince, gave him an effectual check.

The wars which were fomented by, and carried on, between the successors of this prince, contributed to augment the Turkish dominion, and gradually to reduce the power of the *Greeks*. Constantinople was besieged and taken by Mahomet II. A. D. 1453.

Bajazett II. next ascended the throne, whose reign was short, and whose life was ended by poison from the hand of a Jew. He was succeeded by his second son Selim, whose reign was distinguished by strangling his brother Achmut—by defeating the Persians, and by annexing Egypt, Aleppo, Antioch, Tripoli, Damascus and *Gaza*, to his dominions.

Selim II. son of Solyman II. took Cyprus from the Venetians, and Tunis, in Africa, from the Moors. Amurath III. added Raal in Hungary, and Tauris, Teflis, and other cites in Persia, to the Turkish dominions.

Turkey, in its present state, may justly be said to be destitute of government, laws, or constitution. It is literally under the control of banditti, whose dearest objects are plunder, money, power and dominion, which they delight to acquire by what has ever been their trade—*murder and rapine*. Neither Turk nor Christian, has the least security for life or property, under the present mock government. But it is an interesting and important fact, that this barbarous and ferocious people are gradually diminishing.

A London paper of July 25th, says that from 1812 to 1814, the plague and the small pox swept off upwards of four millions of their number. In 1764 the number of Turks in Asia and Europe, was estimated at 12 millions; but they do not now exceed half that number.

INDIAN INTREPIDITY.

In the summer of 1804, several tribes collected at Nass where a sort of fair is annually held. At this time an affray took place, between individuals of the *Cockalene* and *Skettageets* tribes,* in which the chief of the former was unfortunately killed. Inquiry being made of a traveller by the latter respecting the intentions of the Cockalenes, they were told that early in the spring the friends of the deceased chief were determined to attack them with an irresistible force, and destroy the whole Skettageets nation. *Elsworsh*, a distinguished young chief, heard this account with great calmness, and expressed doubts of the ability of their enemies to execute their threats. Being assured that they were highly exasperated, and resolved on vengeance, he replied with a countenance and manner that expressed his feelings more forcibly than language:—"It is well, let them come—let them attack—let them destroy us—it is well, we are but passing clouds,"—and, added, pointing to the sun, "where is the man like yonder sun that never dies?"

* The Cockalene tribe reside on the Main, near the entrance of Observatory inlet. The Skettageets inhabit the opposite shores of Queen Charlotte's Island.

From Poulson's American Daily Advertiser.

The city of Palmyra, which was one of the earliest republican governments we know of, contains at this day a Mausoleum in good preservation, with this inscription, "Erected by Jamblichus son of Mocimus, as a burial place for himself and his family, in the year 314 of the æra of Seluces," which was that in use at Palmyra; answering to the third year of the Christian æra. This building erected 1750 years ago, is a most perfect piece of antiquity, having all its floors, and stairs entire, though it consists of five stories.

Substance taken from Wood's ruins of Palmyra, who visited it in the year 1751.

The *coinage* in the mint of Mexico, from 1802 to 1821, amounted, to

Gold,	to 16,684,223 dolls.
Silver,	to 286,292,511
Copper, in 1814, 15, 16, 21, to	342,893

The products of the mines of Mexico, in gold and silver, and coined from 1690 to 1803 inclusive, amounted to $1,353,452,020: Silver drawn from the mines of *Mexico*, from 1690 to 1800, amounted to 149,350,271 marks, or 93,008,212 lbs. troy.

Rural Economy.

"And your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

GREAT FARMING.

We invite the particular attention of our readers to the following extraordinary productiveness of a farm in New-York—we recollect to have been urged to visit it, when at Saratoga Springs, in 1821, and now even more than then regret that we omitted to do so. The memoranda now communicated, were made by a gentleman of the first respectability, in this city.—*Editor Am Farmer.*

NO FICTION.

I visited and spent a day at Mr. Stimson's farm in the township of Galway, Saratoga county, New York. His tract of land or farm contains about 550 acres, of which he cultivates, as yet, only between 80 and 100 acres, which are laid off into 8 acre lots.

He has certificates of premiums from the Agricultural Society of that county—for having the best managed farm in the county;

For having raised 62 bushels of barley from one acre;

For having raised 4½ tons timothy hay per acre from a lot of 8 acres, and he took the pains to weigh the hay from one of those acres four days after it was cut, and found to weigh 5 tons and 324 lbs.

For having raised 104 bushels of corn to the acre;

For having raised 557½ bushels potatoes from half an acre.

His method of raising potatoes is thus stated.

He opens a furrow 2 feet 9 inches apart, plants 10 inches apart; hoes or hills them one way only; plants them shallow, namely about 2 inches; as soon as they show themselves about three inches above the ground he covers about 2 inches of them, in 8 or 10 days, or when the tops are about six inches high, he spreads the tops open, and hoes and covers them again to about 2 inches, and when grown up again to about 6 inches, he hoes and covers them as before. By this process he thinks it possible that one thousand bushels may be raised from one acre of ground.

His method for raising corn:

He has a machine that crosses the ridges, he plants 3 to a hill, the ridges or hills are about 2 feet 6 inches apart. He succours after the second ploughing—he cuts the stalk and blades together close to the ground. The average product is 4½ ears to a hill, the corn weighs 60 to 62lbs. to the bushel.

His general method of farming is to lay off his land into lots of 6 to 10 acres, each lot is manured once in four or five years; his usual quantity is 5 wagon loads with four horses to each acre—first year is in grass—second in corn—third in barley—fourth in wheat, spring or winter wheat, with clover and timothy, 5lbs. clover and 2 quarts timothy per acre, the northern or late clover he prefers, he mows his timothy for two years, pastures it one year, in the fourth year he turns down the sod, puts in wheat on the sod—1st and 2d corn, 3d barley or spring or winter wheat, and stocks it down as before.

Mr. Stimson remarked, he has a field used as pasture, and what he intends is turning down the sod, roll it well, give it a top dressing of manure, plough it the second time on the sod, manure it again, put it into wheat, harrow it in, and expects to make 35 to 40 bushels per acre.

The following is his product from 100 acres as reported from actual survey and examination:

Ten acres having 400 apple trees on them, produced 25 tons hay—8 acres corn 560 bushels—8 acres do 720—10 do. do. 300 and 16 tons of hay—4 do. wheat 140 bushels—1 do. flax, 600 lbs.—8 do. oats, 560 bushels—8 do. hay, 32 tons—8 do. do. 36 do.—1 do. barley, 60 bushels—3 do. hay 10½ tons—4 do. do. 12 do.—8 do. do. 24 do.—2 acres 1000 bushels potatoes—2 acres in vegetables, which also raised 400 chicken.

His wheat cost him 30 cents per bushel—corn 15 do.

JOB PRINTING,

Executed at this office with neatness and despatch.

From the Baltimore Morning Chronicle.

Our countrymen do not seem yet accustomed to contemplate American glory as one entire thing—as something which must, to adopt a cabinet-maker's phrase, be rounded off, to be complete in all its parts—it is at present an imperfect piece of workmanship, polished indeed to an high degree in certain parts; but coarse, uneven and rough on the surface in other parts of the same material, when all is capable of being brought to the same degree of brilliancy. To drop all metaphor and to come at once to what we mean—when we talk of our national independence—of our free republican institutions—of the glorious deeds accomplished by our army, and by our navy—of the splendour of the star spangled banner, on all subjects of this character, we utter sentiments to which every heart responds an echo. Go from the east to the west, from the north to the south, and you will hear on such subjects, the approving voice of confederated millions; you will be surrounded by an army of opinion completely invincible. Grey haired veterans, sturdy manhood, aspiring youth and tottering infancy, all unite on these topics—Nay, even the lovelier sex co-operate, and the cheeks of female beauty will redden with indignation, at every outrage offered in these points to our national honour. What we complain of is, that this sentiment so lovely, so heart consoling to Americans, is not followed up in its integrity—that is, that we should shew the same fond and affectionate partiality for every thing that is American worthy of the same, specifically the same patronage and encouragement. Are we so zealous to preserve American glory, untarnished on the land, and on the wave? For what purpose is this sentiment so fondly cultivated?—Clearly, not that we should invade foreign dominions; but that in case our own should be invaded by foreigners, to preserve their integrity inviolate. Why is not the same attention, the same jealous sensibility shewn towards American literature—the same patronage—the same liberal encouragement afforded—the same propensity manifested to cultivate the arts of peace, as the arts of war? Why are we so anxious to plant the laurel, and to neglect the smiling olive? Our literary market suffers an inundation of foreign fabrics, to the exclusion of our own—they command a ready sale, be they of what character they may.—An American, who would almost be ready to summon his opponent to the field of honour, as it is falsely called, if one word was said in disparagement of our naval glory, will hear with the most torpid indifference, American literature reviled, insulted and calumniated by foreigners, will buy their paltry scandal at a bookseller's store, and set down and enjoy the repast. Whence this inconsistency! Again, the moment that a word is said in favour of American manufactures, we witness again the same petrific side of this American feeling—it glitters upon us alternately in the light of a sunbeam and an isicle. Is our American navy to be encouraged, because it is American, and are American manufactures for the same specific reason, to be discouraged and condemned? Will nothing but the explosions of cannon—nothing but the science of death, refined upon and brought almost to perfection in all its branches, satisfy our ideas of American glory? Are we to be told, that peace has her glories far more luminous and attractive, than the science of carnage, butchery and death, in all its horrible varieties. While the star spangled banner shines untarnished in its native brilliance, the American farmer beholds the productions of his labor, rotting in his barns—the American manufacturer is doomed to survey all the combined efforts of his industry and skill, neglected and despised by his own countrymen, while our sons and daughters, wear without one twinge of patriotic shame, the livery of European servitude, the shameful badges wrought by foreign looms.—England beholds this vulnerable point, and she improves the favorable moment. She contemplates our humiliation, not in the field of battle, or on the surges of Neptune—she has assailed us in these points and she finds them inaccessible; but she contemplates an hostility of a more dangerous kind—more dangerous, because more secret and clandestine.—Her present policy is, to destroy us by what may be called pacific hostility.—She refuses to receive our raw materials, in exchange for the productions of her own looms; drains us by so doing of all our precious metals—paralizes all our vital energies, and levies contributions more formidable than any that could be imposed by the mouths of her cannon. We are at the present moment, more prepared to struggle with England by war, than by peace. This is the evil of which we complain.

Our naval and our military renown, constitute but one part of our national glory, agriculture constitutes another part, the manufactures, another, and whatever tends to the grandeur and prosperity of a state;—we are not partially, but altogether Americans. To what unrivalled perfection might not our manufactures arrive, were they but supported and patronized like the naval establishment! This is indeed to be independent—that is, to rely upon our own resources—But here our patriotism seems to be afflicted with a palsy, and foreign nations are reaping the benefits resulting from such fatal policy on our part.

From the Western Carolinian.

Our readers may probably recollect, that among the speeches delivered during the late debate on the Convention Question in our Legislature, were two noisy and clamorous ones by Mr. Hawks, of Newbern. In these speeches, to add additional terror to the spectres which he conjured up, he gave an unfair and discolored statement of the recent change in Connecticut; which, had it been made on the information of others, might be excused, as being the result of misinformation;—but being made, as he declared it to be, from his own personal observations, cannot, as we conceive, admit of any rational excuse. Some passing remarks were made by us on these speeches of Mr. H. at the time we published them; and it is perhaps needless for us to say any thing more now. We will only remark, that we do not again notice Mr. H.'s speeches, nor give the following article from a Connecticut paper respecting them, because we have ever for a moment supposed they could have any possible influence; we do it for the purpose of refuting calumny, and of hurling it back on the head of the calumniator; and we do it, too, to show the weakness of that cause, whose advocates find it necessary, in order to defend it, to resort to abuse of others, who had never injured them; but who had, probably, treated them with all the kindness of a generous hospitality.

The following article is taken from the New-Haven *Pilot;* and though, in some parts, it is pretty severe, yet it is not so much so as might have been expected. Should it ever meet the eye of Mr. H. we believe, in his heart, he will acknowledge its justice, although he may keenly feel the smart from the application.

We are sometimes bound by duty to notice the mushroom politicians which chance to gain admission into the legislatures of our union. It often happens that a youth of some promise, by the influence of friends and of ambitious hopes, is pushed forward into the councils of his country, and with "cap well lined with logic not his own," thinks himself fully competent to instruct its wisest sages.—We observe in the Western Carolinian, the sketch of a debate in the legislature of North Carolina, on the question of calling a convention to revise their constitution. Of the merits of the question, we have nothing to remark; but a part of the debate alluding to the constitution of our state, we shall take the liberty to extract. Mr. *Hawks*, in winding up a short speech of more *sound* than *sense*, remarks of Connecticut, "that it was his lot to reside in that state at the time its constitution was formed, and he had an opportunity of observing the result of an experiment in *political chemistry:* he had seen discordant and heterogeneous particles thrown together, which by no process could be made to combine until all that was good was precipitated to the bottom, and there floated on the surface a worthless scum." This is truly a sweeping clause!! And without noticing the *effervescence* of this scum-like figure of speech, we remark how unfortunate for Connecticut, that Mr. Hawks, when among us, did not attempt to open the eyes of our blinded citizens by his wisdom, and save our ill fated republic from such awful delusion.

It would seem from the representation of that gentleman, that we have embodied in our constitution, all the bad principles of government, and excluded every thing wise and equitable that experience or analogy might have taught us. To use a mode of expression similar to his own, we fear he must be possessed of a very *prismatic* understanding, and that he views things not so much in the clear and unrefracted light of truth, as in that of an indistinct and partial colouring. Nor do we think that much weight will be given to such an objection to the calling of a convention to revise the constitution of North Carolina. With this, however, we have nothing to do; but presume the legislature, assisted and directed by the wisdom and information of Mr. Hawks, will order all things right.

As it respects ourselves, however, we shall still cleave to our constitution; and although like other human productions, it may have some imperfections, we think it needs no other proofs of its general excellence, than such as a minute examination will afford. We agree that constitutions ought not to be altered for light and trivial causes, at the risk of fostering a revolutionizing spirit. Reasons of the highest consequence should exist, before a long established constitution ought to be supplanted; and surely they were no *ordinary* circumstances which resulted in giving to Connecticut a constitution which was hailed with satisfaction by the people, and is now beheld with pride. It is here we have fixed our hopes; in this faith have we lived, and in this faith also will we die.

Foreign Intelligence.

Latest from Europe.

New York, Nov. 2.

The packet ship Robert Fulton, capt. Holdredge, in 37 days from Liverpool, arrived at this port yesterday. She sailed on the 24th of September. By this arrival the editors of the Gazette and Daily Advertiser have received London papers to the 22d, and Liverpool papers to the 24th of September, inclusive.

The Paris Moniteur of the 17th of September states, that the king had nominated M. Hyde de Neuville a grand officer of the legion of honor, and sent him his portrait, richly set, in recompense for his important services, and particularly in his last mission to this country.

The London Courier of the 21st of September, after reviewing the disturbances in Spain, says, "there is no danger of Spain retrograding to her former condition. That is now morally impossible. The hopes and wishes of the patriots and lovers of freedom, turn, not to the worthless faction, which has engendered the actual state of things, but to those moderate, intelligent and faithful Spaniards who, in rescuing their king from thraldom, will give liberty and repose to their country."

The Liverpool Advertiser of the 24th of September, says—"Greece still presents an interesting subject of contemplation to the philanthropic politician, but the rumours of victories and defeats which have been circulated on this subject are so contradictory, and founded on such unsatisfactory data, that it would be a profitless task to attempt to ascertain the different shades of credit to which they are respectively entitled. We await, though not without considerable apprehension, the arrival of more authentic intelligence, to remove the obscurity in which the affairs of this interesting people are involved. We are afraid that much cannot be anticipated favourable to the cause of the Greeks from the deliberations of the great potentates about to assemble at Verona; and yet if they permit the Greeks to sink in the noble contest in which they have so gallantly embarked, they will incur severe and justly merited reproach.—In the present weakened and disorganized state of Turkey, a strong and decided remonstrance, addressed to the Turkish government, as the act of united Europe, would compel the Turkish government to submit to such an arrangement as would secure to the Greek people some of the advantages of civilized life, and protect them, at least, from being sacrificed to the vengeance of their remorseless and infuriated oppressors."

Some disturbances had again taken place in Ireland. Several buildings had been burnt, and agricultural produce destroyed by the *white boys.*

It was announced in London that the office of secretary of war would be abolished, and that lord Palmerston, who holds that office, would retire.

Lord Melville was spoken of to succeed Mr. Canning as governor general of India, and the duke of Buckingham to succeed to lord Melville as head of the admiralty.

Most of the foreign ambassadors and ministers in London had paid visits of congratulation to Mr. Canning, on his appointment to the office of secretary for the foreign department.

Vienna, Sept. 7.

The emperor set out this morning at eight o'clock for Wakersdorf, to receive his august guest the emperor of Russia. At noon the two monarchs entered the city. The emperor Alexander had requested that he might not be received with ceremony; he wore the Austrian uniform; his suite being more numerous than usual gives occasion to believe that he will be a considerable time absent from his empire.

Orders have been sent to the Austrian authorities in Italy to prepare as soon as possible, houses, at Verona, for the princes and ministers who are to attend the congress. A quantity of splendid furniture has also been sent from here to Trieste, to be forwarded by Venice to Verona. In his way to Italy, the emperor Francis will have an interview with the king of Bavaria, which should have taken place before in Italy, at Zegernsce, but which has been postponed till now.

Destruction of Rouen Cathedral.

A gentleman who arrived by the Prince Cobourg, Havre packet, on Wednesday morning last, brings intelligence of the almost total destruction of Rouen Cathedral, on Sunday the 15th inst. It was set on fire by lightning about five o'clock in the morning, and continued burning till the evening of the same day, when the fire was apparently extinguished, but shortly after broke out again with redoubled fury, and was still raging on Monday morning, when our informant left Rouen. At that time the flames had extended themselves over the greater part of this once splendid edifice, and the great dome had fallen in with a tremendous crash. Several houses in the vicinity have also been destroyed. The most strenuous efforts of the firemen could effect nothing against such a mass of fire; and indeed the melted lead which ran in torrents from the roof, rendered a near approach to the building very hazardous. It is said that several persons lost their lives, though nothing certain has yet reached us. The storm of thunder and lightning, which was the cause of this catastrophe, was one of the most terrible ever witnessed. It afterwards visited Havre de Grace, where it is said to have done some damage. [*Southampton Chronicle.*

A New Velocipede.

A man upon a new sort of velocipede attracted a number of people together at the Elephant and Castle, London, on Thursday, to witness his activity and the swiftness with which he travels. He is a shoemaker by trade, and finding the trade bad at Newark-on-Trent, in Nottinghamshire, of which place he is a native, he built this mechanical horse as he terms it. It is on a different plan from the others; it is worked by two handles, which set two wheels in motion, and causes two levers in front to be put in action, which set the machine going at the rate of at least six miles an hour. It is the completest machine of the kind that has as yet been invented. He has travelled in fine weather sixty miles a day. He has two iron stirrups, in which he places his feet—they keep him steady on the saddle.

THE PLAGUE IN TURKEY.

Vienna, Sept. 5.

We mentioned yesterday the alarming progress which the plague was making latterly in Turkish Albania. Letters which we have received to day from the frontiers of Dalmatia contain the melancholy confirmation of this intelligence, and add that the contagion had spread also in Epirus and in the Morea. All the inhabitants of Joannina have left that city and dispersed themselves about the surrounding country. This has probably given rise to the report that all the inhabitants of that city had been swept away by the contagion. Two of the fugitives who came to Delvino, where they died the day after their arrival, brought the plague into that town. All the Ionian Islands are placed under a quarantine with respect to Corfu. In all the ports of the Adriatic quarantine regulations are enforced with the more rigour in proportion as the danger of infection is greater from the fugitives who crowd from all parts of the Greek continent to the Ionian Islands, especially Zante.

GREECE.

The affairs of the Greeks, in which every philanthropist feels a deep interest, are still involved in mystery as to several engagements which must have taken place since authentic accounts were received. Rumors of victories and defeats on both sides continued to be circulated in the Paris papers, founded on such unsatisfactory data as to render it difficult to determine what is the true state of affairs.

The Paris Constitutionnel contains bulletins of dates subsequent to the time when the disputed events in Thessaly are said to have occurred, and referring to transactions in the Morea, in which the Greeks were decidedly victorious.

One of the bulletins is dated at Clema, Peloponnesus, July 26th, and states that the Greek chief Colocotrona, attacked the combined forces of Char Hadje Ali Pacha, formerly Grand Vizier, and Mahomet Pacha,

on the 23d of July, before the city of Argos, and compelled them to retreat, in great disorder, with the loss of many lives.—The Greeks pursued them on the 24th and 25th, continually harrass[illegible] while the Greek sharp-shooters cut off great numbers. In traversing part of the mountains, says the account, "we stepped only upon dead bodies." At Tretes, (half way between Argos and Corinth,) the Turks were compelled to fight before passing the defile—1500 perished in the battle, and great numbers were killed in the pass—250 horses and part of the baggage fell into the hands of the Greeks.

[*Statesman.*

Cortessa, (near Corinth,) Aug. 8.

"The Turks had received within these few days a detachment of between five and six thousand men from Patras and Lepanto. Depending upon this reinforcement, they made a show of resuming the offensive in order to penetrate into Argolis. This was a stratagem easily seen through. In consequence, we allowed them a free passage on that side, and our army proceeded to the side of Corinth, which is entirely cut off. The enemy deceived in his calculations found it necessary to dispute with us this last pass. The battle lasted about two hours.—The Turks were repulsed on all sides with great loss. They regained their position in disorder. On the following day, Aug. 7, the enemy, who had no other alternative, resolved to force the passage, cost what it might. Char Hadje Ali Pacha, excited his troops to the performance of their duty, and placed himself at the head of his cavalry; but this intrepid Pacha perished in the first ranks. His troops fought with the courage of despair. At the hottest period of the battle, a confused noise proceeded from the enemy's ranks *Aman! aman!* [Quarter! quarter!] exclaimed they, allow us to depart. We only wish to leave the Morea. Three thousand Turks remained dead on the spot. The number of the wounded and prisoners is not precisely known. About 2000 of their horses, and all their baggage and munitions, together with their military chest, were the result of this day. The enemy were pursued to the neighbourhood of Corinth.

"P. S. Capt. Vidala, by whose means these two bulletins have been received, says, that up to the 18th of August, the day of his departure from Spezzia, more circumstantial details were continually arriving of the successes of the Greeks. Every thing announced that the Turkish army was in a most desperate position, and news was every moment expected of its complete destruction. He assures us, that on the 12th of August, having gone to Argos on business, he had an interview with the Vice President Canacara. At the moment of their meeting, a Maniote arrived, and laid at their feet the head of Char Hadje Ali Pacha. It was easily recognised by the two wounds which he had on each side of his face, and his long beard."

Madrid papers to the 7th inst. contain an account of the trial and execution of Elio. Elio was noted for his insupportable oppression, for his remorseless persecution of all who bore the name of patriots among the Valencians, over whom he was placed as governor, and for the alacrity with which he embrued his hands in blood. He was some time ago tried, condemned, and by the party whom he served, withdrawn from the hands of justice. At length, however, the laws have overtaken him.

We have received Bayonne papers to the 11th inst. They state that Quesada being out flanked by the constitutionals, and forced back into Arragon, had suffered a complete defeat; and it was even reported that he had been delivered up by his own men and shot. The defenders of the faith were giving way at all points, before the determined valour and enthusiasm o the constitutionalists, and the government was acting with spirit and energy, by pouring reinforcements into all the disturbed provinces.

Norfolk, Nov. 1.

From Rio Janeiro.

Capt. Small, of the brig Eliza Reilly, from Rio Janeiro, arrived last night, has politely favoured us with the following intelligence.

"In the month of August, a Manifesto, addressed to all the nations and governments friendly to the Brazils, was issued by the Prince Regent, which was considered in the light of a declaration of independence at that time.

"Some inquietude having been reported to exist in the interior, the prince regent went in person to St. Paul's, which is distant about four hundred miles from Rio, when his presence soon restored tranquility. He returned to the city on the 15th of Sept. and appeared at the Theatre on the evening of that day with a green badge on his left arm, (with the inscription of "Independence or Death,") in place of the Portuguese cockade, which he had removed from his hat. On the following day the Portuguese cockade was not to be seen in the streets; but all those who used to wear it, had the green badges on their arms.

"The prince, it is said, did not wish to establish the Brazillian cockade, intending to leave that matter, as well as the choice of a Brazillian flag, to the Cortes, which were soon to assemble at Rio. Several persons supposed to be inimical to the independence of the Brazils, had been recently arrested, and were to be sent to Portugal.

"The prince regent was very popular, as being favourable to a constitutional form of government, and every disposition was manifested by the people to maintain a friendly intercourse with the United States.

"Mr. Raguet, lately appointed American consul at Rio de Janeiro, arrived with his family from Philadelphia on the 8th of Sept. and was recognized immediately after the arrival of the Prince in the city.

"The Rio fleet was still out, but it was generally believed that despatches were sent to them to return; they had been in sight of Madara's fleet, but struck no blows being nearly equal. All vessels leaving Rio had to give bond, of treble the value of vessel and cargo, not to go to St. Salvador.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Wednesday, November 13.

An obliging correspondent has furnished us with sketches of the life and character of WILLIAM HOOPER, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, the introductory number of which we give to our readers in to-day's paper. It is now forty-six years since that memorable period, and the hands which affixed their imperishable names to the instrument which proclaimed to the world the birth of our independence, with three exceptions only, are now mouldered into dust. The actors in that proud period are fast fading from our view; and though a dazzling brightness is spread over that portion of our history, the names only of many once prominent individuals are all that remain to us of them; the evidences of their eloquence, of their zeal, of their prowess, of their patient endurance of suffering, and of their patriotism, are irrecoverably lost. While the oblivious hand of time is thus burying in the dark mists of revolving years the memory of the heroes of the revolution, the broken fragments and detached incidents of their lives will be seized upon as sacred relics, and cherished in fond remembrance It is therefore highly gratifying to us, and we are persuaded that it will be not less gratifying to our readers, that we are enabled to lay before them the following sketches of the life and character of one of those hardy patriots who fearlessly signed the instrument which declared us free, and laid the foundation of civil liberty throughout the world.

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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

No. I.

To the editor of the Hillsborough Recorder.

SIR—It is much to be regretted, that the state of North-Carolina has never possessed a good historian. Thence it has happened, that her eminent patriots, in the cabinet and in the field, are unnoticed and unknown; and thence it is, that the most interesting incidents connected with their lives, are irretrievably lost.

This state certainly had her full portion of men of talent, when she was a British colony, during her revolutionary contest, and even after that eventful period, forming an epoch from about 1737 to 1790. Many of these enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, but many were indebted, for their stores of knowledge, to the exertions of vigorous intellect, availing itself of books of experience in the transactions of business, and of extensive intercourse with enlightened society. The specimens of genius, which appeared in the prints and pamphlets of the epoch alluded to, were lost, either in the ordinary casualties of peace, or destroyed during the ravages of the revolutionary war. Yet these, important as they might seem, are not to be compared with the eloquence of the bar and of the senate.

How much is it to be deplored, that means were not adopted to preserve memorials which would cast a splendor over the annals of the state! which would enable us to do justice to names that once adorned her literary and political circles; and above all, to those illustrious patriots who planned and achieved her independence!

To bold and animated discussions, which occupied our provincial assemblies, which shook our popular meetings, our conventions, and our state assemblies, during the progress of the revolution, and the angry and obstinate debates which succeeded the ratification of the treaty of peace, were consigned to oblivion. All the actors in these memorable and anxious scenes, have sunk into the grave; and we have now nothing to assist us in forming an estimate of their moral worth and intellectual greatness, but imperfect hints and broken outlines, caught from the representations of those who have received them by transmission, and whose second hand intelligence may be suspected of being embellished by partiality, or distorted by prejudice.

I have, sir, been involuntarily led into this train of reflections, by the publication of the proposals for compiling the lives of the signers of the declaration of independence. It is natural that a native citizen of North Carolina, should feel a solicitude that the delegation from his state, whose names are subscribed to that instrument, should be treated with a consideration due to their high political career, and to their successful exertions in the cause of civil liberty. The merits of Penn and the worth of Hewes are entitled to historical notice, yet I am at a loss, after the lapse of so many years, where to seek for the incidents of their lives, which preceded that ever memorable act that has immortalized their names. Of William Hooper, who was the head or efficient member of that delegation, some traditionary accounts have come to my knowledge. These, I endeavoured to preserve for the purpose of composing, at some convenient season, a volume of memoirs. The undertaking is, however, too much for my ability; and is certainly incompatible with my business, and my numerous engagements.

The fame of this distinguished statesman, has suffered more from the injuries of time and neglect, than that of any of his competitors. His political life, comprehended a wider extent of the exigencies and emergencies of the times than that of any of them; and his various talents were kept continually in action. Instead, therefore, of attempting to write memoirs of his life, I have resolved to commence the humble task of furnishing sketches for the assistance of his biographer. These sketches, written amid the bustle of business and under the weight of many cares, shall appear, in a series of numbers, in your journal. There seems to me, sir, to be a peculiar propriety in selecting the columns of your journal, for the occurrences of the life of William Hooper. The tomb of the patriot, is the shrine where offerings should be made to his memory. The town of Hillsborough, was his last and chosen residence. There he enjoyed years of the purest domestic felicity; and there his warmest friendships were cemented by social intercourse. There he poured forth the last fervours of his genius; and there he last awakened emotions of delight and admiration. Indeed, sir, this is ground which, even if it had not been the residence of the signer of independence, ought to be held sacred. It has been the scene where orators and statesmen have engaged in emulous debate, where patriotism has achieved her highest purposes, and where eloquence has risen in her noblest flights.

CALLISTHENES.

SELECTIONS.

The last accounts from Pensacola, continue to give distressing accounts of the fever in that place. A letter from a gentleman a few miles from the town states that he knows of but three persons out of the whole American population, who had escaped the disease—As many as twenty had died of a day; for many of whom, coffins could not be procured—Some in attempting to fly, had died in the woods, and were left unburied. He gives it as his opinion, that the fever will not abate, while there are subjects for it to act upon.—Many of the Spaniards had taken it, but few of them died.

By a letter received by a gentleman in this city, we learn, says the Washington Gazette, the death of ELIGIUS FROMENTIN, Esq. formerly a senator in congress from the state of Louisiana, and not long since a judge for the western part of the Territory of Florida. A few days ago we announced the death of his lady, and we understand that Mr. Fromentin departed this life in twenty four hours after her decease.

Daring Robbery.—A most daring robbery was lately committed in Philadelphia, about eight o'clock in the evening, at the house occupied by Mrs. Livingston, in Market-street three doors above Tenth. The front door on Market-street being open, two men and two women walked boldly in, securing the door behind them, went directly up stairs where the family were sitting in a back room—presented pistols, tied Mrs. Livingston and a servant girl back to back, and tied the arms of Mrs. Livingston's daughter behind her, and while one villain stood guard over them with a horseman's pistol, the other man and women broke open trunks, bureaus, &c. and ransacked the house. After tarrying about half an hour, and using threats to extort money and valuables, the robbers secured the family in a back room and departed, taking with them a variety of plunder.

On Sunday night, the 3d inst. the spacious flour mill, two and a half miles from Baltimore, on Jones' Falls, known as the "Red Mills," the property of Benjamin Ellicott, was destroyed by fire. Six hundred bushels of wheat, and about two hundred barrels of flour were lost.

The governor of Massachusetts has appointed Thursday, the 5th day of December next, to be observed as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout the state.

The 28th of November, has been appointed a day of thanksgiving throughout Connecticut by the hon. Oliver Wolcott, governor of that state.

Naval.—The workmen are busily engaged at the navy yard, Charlestown, says the Boston Evening Gazette, in raising the frame of a line of battle ship, which will be built in the new ship house recently erected on the scite at the northern part of the yard.

Several persons have been recently fined from five to six dollars each, before the police court, for smoking cigars in the streets of Boston.

Singular Longevity.—Henry Brown, now living in Pennsylvania, was born in January, 1686. His father was a negro, his mother an indian. He was a slave 70 years, and has been a free man 58 years. He was a soldier in Ohio, at Braddock's defeat, in 1775, then aged 59 years. He is now in his 129th year; has long, straight, black hair, walks about and enjoys tolerable good health. He never married and begins to think it too late. He wants to die, but is afraid he never shall.

A writer in the Worcester Spy, having drawn down his physiognomy to the length of a yard stick, gravely proposes, that the public should award silver medals, with appropriate devices, to Messrs. Cumming and M'Duffie, for their successful, but unintentional efforts to make duelling ridiculous.

The editor of the Village Record remarks, The hon. Jonathan Russel has declined a re-election to Congress.

Who kill'd cock robin?
I, says John Quincy,
As my book will convince ye,
I kill'd cock robbin.

Among the political deaths of the last year may be noted the honorable Jonathan Russel, and the hon. George M'Duffie.

The Duellists again.—We are informed by a gentleman just from Washington, that a letter had been received in that city from the South, which announced a meeting between *Cumming and M'Duffie* to have taken place near Augusta, Georgia—The following are the particulars of the affair so far as we have learned them:

After the parties had taken their position, and the second, who gave the signal, was repeating one, two, &c. Mr. Cumming altered his position of standing, from the erect to a corner like form, and was reprehended by Mr. M'Duffie for so doing, when the former before the final number had been announced by the second, straightened his position and fired, but without effect. Mr. M'Duffie immediately threw down his pistol and refused to fire.—The second of the latter became so incensed at the conduct of Mr. Cumming, that he was about to pistol him on the spot, when his arm was arrested by M'Duffie. *Balt. Morn. Chron.*

MARRIED,

On Moore's creek, Wake county, on the 30th ultimo, Mr. *Francis Pidgeon*, jr. to Miss *Zilpha Moore.*

In Rowan county, on the 24th ult. Mr. *Richard Plummer* to Miss *Patsey Elliott.*

In Halifax county, on the 23d ult. Gen. *Barzillai Graves*, of Caswell county, to Mrs. *Mary Royal*, of the former county.

On the 29th ultimo, at the residence of Mr. Henry A. Donaldson, on Tar River, Maj. *Henry Blount*, of Nash county, to Mrs. *Frances Norcom*, widow of the late Dr. Benjamin Norcom, of Edenton.

DIED,

At Raleigh, on the 1st instant, Mrs. *Gillett*, consort of Dr. Bazaleel Gillett—On the 6th instant, Mrs. *Gregson*, wife of Mr. Eli Gregson.

At Newbern, on the 31st ult. Mrs. *Oliver*, wife of Richard N. Oliver—On the 1st inst. in the 15th year of his age, *Richard L. Stanly*, son of the late Richard D. Stanly, esq.

At Beaufort, on the 24th ult. *Bryan Hellen*, esq. post master of that place, in the 54th year of his age.

At Edenton, on the 28th ult. Mrs. *Emeline M. Faribault*, aged 15 years and 7 months, consort of Joseph F. Faribault, and only daughter of the late Martin Nixon.

In Chowan county, on the 30th ultimo, Mr. *Frederick N. Howcott*, aged about 23 years.

At Elizabeth City, on the 30 ultimo, Mr. *Ashbury Sutton*, a native of Pasquotank.

Lately at Halifax, Mrs. *Rosa D'Ford*, wife of —— Ford, and daughter of Elisha B. Smith, esq.

In Pasquotank county, on the 17th ultimo, Mr. *William Crawford.*

In Jones county, on the 31st ult. Mr. *Emanuel Koonse.*

[COMMUNICATED.]

Departed this life at Greensborough, Guilford county, N. C. on Sabbath morning, the 3d of November, Mrs. *Rebecca Geren*, consort of Abraham Geren, esq. in the 37th year of her age. The deceased has left a husband and eight children, to lament the loss of one of the best of wives, and most affectionate of mothers; but they have the unspeakable consolation to believe that their loss is her eternal gain. During her last illness she obtained a sense of the pardoning mercy of the God of love, through her dear Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; and when she appeared near the time of her departure from this vain world of sin, she was remarkably favoured with bright manifestations of the love of God to her soul; often crying out, O, my soul is happy, happy, happy! O glory, glory to my precious Saviour! O praise him, praise him! and in the triumphs of faith she died in the Lord. O let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

		9 o'clk.	12 o'clk.	3 o'clk.
November	6	52	70	70
	7	62	74	76
	8	72	77	78
	9	63	69	70
	10	58	62	64
	11	56	68	70
	12	60	72	75

The Examination

OF the Students under the care of the Rev. William Bingham, will be held on the 9th and 10th of next month.

The exercises of the Academy will be resumed on the first Monday of January next.

Nov. 13. 44—3w

COTTON GIN.

THE subscribers have put into operation in Hillsborough a Cotton Gin, where cotton will be cleaned at short notice.

Kirkland & Webb.

Nov. 13. 44—

NOTICE.

ON the 28th inst. which will be Thursday of court week, I shall sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the market house in Hillsborough, a likely young negro woman with a male child two years and three months old. The woman is a good cook and washer, and a very good hand in the field.

Dennis Hargis.

Nov. 4, 1822. 44—tds

NOTICE.

WILL be sold, on Saturday the 30th of this month, at the plantation of the subscriber two and a half miles north of Hillsborough, all his stock of Horses, Cows, Sheep, Fodder, Oats, Hay, one four horse Wagon, Ploughs, and Farming Utensils. A credit of six months will be given, upon bond and security.

Richard Peacock.

Nov. 12th, 1822. 44—3w

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale that valuable Plantation and well known House of Entertainment where he now lives, two miles east from Hillsborough; the house is well finished and roomy, with a good kitchen, good stables, and all other necessary out-houses; with an Oil Mill, in good order, calculated to make two thousand gallons of oil per annum. The land is rich, and the plantation in good repair, with a good meadow and orchard, is well timbered and watered, affording two excellent springs, and the situation is as healthy as any in the state. All of which will be sold on reasonable terms; or should it be desired, the house and plantation will be sold separate from the mill.

Wm. Pickett.

N. B. The subscriber continues to purchase Flax Seed at his oil mill, as usual, at eighty cents per bushel. W. P.

Orange county, 11th mo. 12. 44—tf

NOTICE.

WHEREAS I have removed to Tennessee and my wife Anna has refused to go with me, I therefore warn all persons not to trust her or supply her with any thing on my credit, as I have offered her my house and home, and the benefit of all my small means if she would go with me; and upon her refusal, have left in her possession, and for her use, the tract of land on which she lives, all the stock that I got by her and more, her household and kitchen furniture, and provisions sufficient for a year.

Alexander Pickard.

Orange county, N. C. }
Oct. 29, 1822 } 44—

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the firm of *ADAMS & YOUNG*, are requested to come forward and settle the same before the first day of December next; as these accounts which remain unsettled on that day will be put into an officer's hands for collection.

Wm. H. Adams.

Nov. 4. 43—6w

From the Columbian Star.

THE BARREN FIG TREE.

One awful word which Jesus spoke,
Against the tree that bore no fruit;
More piercing than the lightning's stroke,
Blasted, and dry'd it to the root.

But could a tree the Lord offend,
To make him show his anger thus?
He surely had a farther end—
To be a warning word to us.

The fig tree by its leaves were known,
But having not a fig to show!
It brought this heavy sentence down;
"Let none hereafter on thee grow!"

Too many, who the gosped hear,
When Satan blinds, and sin deceives;
e, to this fig tree may compare—
They yield no furit—but only leaves.

Knowledge, and zeal, and gifts, and talk,
Unless combined with faith and love,
And, witness'd, by a gospel walk,
Will not a true profession prove.

Without the fruit the Lord expects,
Knowledge will make our state the worse;
The barren *trees* he still rejects,
And soon will blast them with his curse.

O! Lord! unite our hearts in pray'r!
To each of us thy spirit send!
That we, the fruits of grace may bear,
And find acceptance in the end.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

A woman's love, deep in the heart,
Is like the violet flower,
That lifts its modest head apart
In some sequester'd bower;
And blest is he who finds that bloom,
Who sips its gentle sweets;
He heeds not life's oppressive gloom,
Nor all the care he meets!

A woman's love is like the spring
Amid the wild alone,
A burning wild, o'er which the wing
Of cloud is seldom thrown;
And blest is he who meets that fount
Beneath that sultry day;
How gladly would his spirit mount!
How pleasant be his way!

A woman's love is like the rock
That every tempest braves,
And stands secure amid the shock
Of ocean's wildest waves;
And blest is he to whom repose
Within its shade is given;
The world with all its cares and woes,
Seems less like earth than heaven.

From the Methodist Magazine,

CLOSE PREACHING.

Some time in the summer of 1803, Bishop M'Kendree, then presiding elder of the district, was preaching near Maysville (or Limestone, as it is usually called) the landing place for most of the emigrants to the upper part of the state of Kentucky. His subject naturally led him to enlarge on *extortion*. It was here that the emigrants were frequently exposed to impositions of various kinds from want of a knowledge of the prices of different commodities, with his usual ingenuity he pressed the subject very closely. "Yes, said he, it frequently happens that some take the advantage of the poor emigrant too, that has removed to your fine country to become your neighbour and fellow citizen; you sell him your corn or other produce at a double price; and the corn, when it is only worth fifty cents to the bushel, you can ask a dollar;—ah! and receive it too of the poor man who has to grapple with misfortune to support his family!" An aged gentleman sitting near the door was discovered to become more and more uneasy. His hoary locks gave him a venerable cast, but the emotions of his mind were such as to operate upon the muscular movements of his features. As the subject was pressed his agitation increased; he could stand it no longer; but rising from his seat, thus addressed the preacher; "I I did sell my corn for a dollar a bushel, I gave them six months to pay it in." Sit down my friend, calmly replied the bishop, sit down, sir, if you please, we are discussing a subject and delineating a character, we are not in the habit of making personal reflections.

PROFANE SWEARING.

Among the vices which fashion has too great a share in encouraging, none is of worse example, or less excusable, than that of profane swearing, or the practice of interlarding one's conversation on all occasions, even the most trifling, with appeals to the Deity. A general officer, who is a living and illustrious example of the perfect compatibility of the most gentlemanly manners with the strictest purity of language, but who was in early life much addicted to this fashionable sin, dates his reformation from a memorable reproof which he accidentally received, when a young man from an eccentric Scottish clergyman, settled in the north of England. While stationed with his regiment at Newcastle, he had the misfortune, one evening, to get involved in a street brawl with some persons of the lower order; and the dispute, as is too usual in such cases, was carried on with an abundance of audacious oaths on both sides. The clergyman alluded to, passing by at the moment, and being much shocked at the imprecations which assailed his ears, stepped into the midst of the crowd, and, with his cane uplifted, thus gravely addressed one of the principal leaders of the rubble: "Oh, John, John, what's this now I hear? You only a poor collier body, and swearing like any lord in a' the land! O, John, hae ye nae fear what will come o' you? It may do very well for this braw gentleman here," pointing to lieutenant ——, "to bang and swear as he pleases, but, John, it's no for you, or the like o' you, to tak in vain the name o' Him by whom you live and have your being." Then turning to the lieutenant; he continued, "Ye'll excuse the poor man, sir, for swearing; he's an ignorant body, and, kens nae better." Lieutenant —— slunk away, covered with confusion, and unable to make any answer; but next day he made it his business to find out the worthy parson, and thanked him in the sincerest manner for his well-timed admonition, which had, as he assured him, and as the result has shown, cured him for ever of a most hateful vice.

HUMAN IGNORANCE.

There is not a month passes along without bearing with it the complaints of many, arising out of discontentment in respect to the seasons, or other causes, which have not operated precisely as they wished. Little inclined to distrust their own judgments, and show an exemplary conduct by considering that all is for the best, and, that whatever is, is right, they venture to complain against the dispensations of that Being who himself rides in the whirlwind, and directs the storm. The following just remarks are extracted from the Philosophical Lectures of the late Dr. Smith, of Princeton. "It has been frequently and justly remarked, that the universe is governed by general and constant laws, which never change their operation according to the desires of men, or convenience of particular parts of the system, which sometimes appear to be productive of accidental and partial ills. A tempest here, a drought there, a contagion, or an earthquake, may involve individuals in distress; but the fixed and unvarying laws of the physical world are among the greatest blessings to mankind. Among other benefits, they lay a foundation for the existence of the most useful sciences, which could have no principles on which to rest in a providence of experiments and accommodations to individual convenience.—They serve to awaken enquiry—to exercise ingenuity—to encourage industry—to afford principles on which to ground a prudent foresight and precaution, and to promise the exercise of all the virtues which are assisted by the stability of nature.

"I can quit when I choose."

These few words have, perhaps, done more mischief in the world than can be conceived. Youths, just entering the threshold of life with the bright anticipations of their friends, allured by the syren *pleasure*, with the sparkling cup in her hand, although sensible of the dark abyss yawning at their feet, too often stifle the disagreeable monitions of conscience and friends, with this sophistical and false consolation, "I can quit when I choose." Alas! link by link, is the chain forging which soon is to bind such unfortunate youths, and bid defiance to their noblest resolutions. Too true was the assertion of lord Bacon, that "all the crimes on the earth do not destroy so many of the human race, nor alienate so much property, as drunkenness." It expels reason—drowns the memory—is the beggar's companion—and the true and only cause of the vast increase of crime in the world. There is certainly no character which appears so despicable and disgusting as that of a drunkard; he displays every little spot in his soul in its utmost deformity. When once the youth becomes a devotee to the shrine of Bacchus, and fond of his libations, it is time for him to think. Let him not lull his conscience with the delusive idea of "quitting when he chooses," but take a noble and firm stand from that moment to cease indulging in his cup, and shun those cemeteries of morals and reputation with which our city unhappily abounds. Drunkenness, that fell destroyer of mind and morals, has elicited the exhortation of the preacher—the pen of the moralist—the warn of the physician—the pleadings of wife and children with tears in their eyes—the remonstration of the parent—and the yawning of the grave—but all will not do. It has reached an awful, and alarming height—it daily increases. It is known to require an extraordinary and noble firmness of heart to resist its blandishment and allurements. Is it then the temptation you are so easily to withstand, and the habit you are to "quit when you choose?" Ah! no—my dear young friends hearken to my advice; when the seductive goblet is offered to your lips, think not you will once more sip the liquid poison, because you can "quit when you choose," but consider that that cup may probably be the one that will establish that habit with you, which you will never be able thereafter to conquer, and dash the proffered cup with indignation to the ground. GEOFFREY.

From the "Brief Remarker."

WHOLESOME ADVICE.

The following maxims or rules of action might, if strictly observed, go far to increase the happiness, or at least to diminish the inquietudes and miseries of life.

Observe inviolably truth in all your actions.

Accustom yourself to temperance, and be master of your passions.

Be not too much out of humour with the world; but remember, 'tis a world of God's creating, and however sadly it is marred by wickedness and folly, yet you have found in it more comfort than calamities, more civilities than affronts, more instances of kindness than cruelty.

Try to spend your time usefully both to yourselves and others.

Never make an enemy or loose a friend unnecessarily.

Cultivate such an habitual cheerfulness of mind, and evenness of temper, as not to be ruffled by trivial inconveniences and crosses.

Be ready to heal breaches in friendship and to make up differences; and shun litigation yourself, as much as possible; for he is an ill calculator who does not perceive that one amicable settlement is better than two law suits.

Be it rather your ambition to acquit yourself well in your proper station, than to rise above it.

Despise not small honest gains, nor risk what you have on the delusive prospect of sudden riches. If you are in a comfortable thriving way keep in it, and abide in your own calling rather than run the chance of another.

In a word, mind to "use the world as not abusing it," and probably you will find as much comfort in it as is most fit for a frail being who is merely journeying through it towards an immortal abode.

The Wild Man of the Water.

There are several well authenticated accounts of individuals, who having been separated from the rest of the human species by accidents, for which it is impossible to account, have lived in a wild state for a longer or shorter period. Among these, not the least extraordinary is the following story, which has appeared in respectable publications of the Continent, where its authenticity has never been questioned:

In the spring of the year 1776, the farmers of the fishery in the lake called Konigs See, in Hungary, several times observed what appeared to be a kind of a naked quadruped, which always ran very swiftly from the shore into the water, and disappeared before they could distinguish to what species it belonged. After many fruitless attempts, they had at length the good fortune to catch the supposed monster in their nets. When they had secured their prize, they discovered to their astonishment, that it was a human being, whom they immediately conveyed to Capuvar, to the steward of Prince Esterhazy, who, on communicating the circumstance to his illustrious employer, received orders to take good care of this merman, and place him under a keeper. The individual, at that time a lad of about seventeen, had all the human organs of perfect form excepting that his hands and feet were bent, because he crawled; that he had a kind of membrane between the fingers and toes, like the web-footed aquatic animals, and that the greatest part of his body was covered with scales. At first he was supplied with no other food than raw fish and crabs, which he devoured with great avidity; and a large tub was kept full of water, in which he took great delight to bathe. His clothes were frequently very troublesome to him, and he would strip them off, till by degrees he became accustomed to them. To boiled vegetables, animal food, and dishes prepared with flour or meal, he never could be properly accustomed, because they disagreed with his stomach. He learned to speak, pronounced many words intelligibly, worked hard, and was docile and gentle. In about three quarters of a year, when he was not so strictly watched as at first, he went one day to the castle over the bridge, and seeing the moat full of water, leaped into it with all his clothes, and disappeared. The greatest pains were taken to catch him again, but to no purpose. He was seen indeed after some time, when an addition was made to the canal running from towards the Neusidler See; but it was found impossible to secure him.

BRUTE SAGACITY.

A circumstance was related to us when a boy, by a person who, like Cobbet, was once a sergeant in the army, and which we never recollect to have seen in print. This individual served at one time in Gibraltar. There are a good many goats that scramble about within the precincts of the garrison, and at one point of the huge rock there is a goat road leading down to the water's edge. This imperceptible track, however, is so excessively narrow, that only one goat can travel by it at a time, while even a false step, or the slightest attempt to run to the right or the left, would infallibly precipitate the bearded traveller from the top to the bottom. It happened that one goat was going down while another happened to be ascending the path, and the two meeting in the middle, instinctively, and not without fear and trembling, made a dead stop. To attempt to turn or step aside was instant death; and although the topmost goat could have easily pushed his brother out of the way, he was too generous to take such an advantage. At last, after deep cogitation and much deliberation, they hit upon a scheme which even man, with all his boasted wisdom, could not have surpassed: that is, the one goat lay quietly and cautiously down, on all fours, and allowed the other to march over his body, to the great delight of the persons who witnessed the singular dilemma.

Dumfries Courier.

THE MAIDEN'S LEAP.

A daughter of the first Earl of Gowrie was courted by a young gentleman, much inferior in rank and fortune. Her family, though they gave no encouragement to the match, permitted him to visit them at their castle of Ruthven, in Perthshire; and on such occasions, the chamber assigned him was in a tower, near another tower, in which the young lady slept. On one of his visits, the young lady, before the doors were shut, got into her lover's apartment; but some one of the family having discovered it, told her mother, who, cutting off, as she thought, all possibility of retreat, hastened to surprise them; the young lady, however, hearing the well known steps of her mother hobbling up stairs, ran to the leads and took a desperate leap of nine feet four inches, over a chasm of sixty feet from the ground, alighted on the battlements of the other tower, whence descending into her own chamber, she crept into bed. Her mother having in vain sought her in her lover's chamber, came into her room, where finding her seemingly asleep, she apologized for her unjust suspicion. The young lady eloped the following night, and was married. The chasm between the towers is still shown under the appellation of the Maiden's Leap.

AVARICE OUTWITTED.

The case of John Eyre, who, though worth upwards of 30,000*l.* was convicted at the Old Bailey, and sentenced to transportation, for stealing eleven quires of common writing paper, was rendered more memorable by the opportunity which it gave Junius to impeach the integrity of lord Mansfield, who was supposed to have erred in admitting him to bail. An anecdote is related of Mr. Eyre, which shows the natural depravity of the human heart. An uncle, a gentleman of considerable property, made his will in favor of a clergyman, who was his intimate friend, and committed it to the custody of the divine. However, not long before his death, he made another will, in which he left the clergyman only 500*l.* leaving the bulk of his property to his nephew and heir-at-law, Mr. Eyre. Soon after the old gentleman's death, Mr. E. rummaging his drawers, found this last will, and, perceiving the legacy of 500*l.* for the clergyman, put it into the fire, and took possession of the whole effects, in consequence of his uncle being supposed to have died intestate. The clergyman, coming to town soon after, and inquiring into the circumstances of his old friend's death, asked if he had made a will? On being answered in the negative, he coolly put his hand into his pocket, and pulled out the former will, which had been committed to his care, and in which the testator had bequeathed him the whole of his fortune, amounting to several thousand pounds, excepting a legacy of 500*l.* to his nephew.

MARRY OR HANG.

In Walter Scott's account of Elibank Tower, Peeblesshire, a very amusing incident is related of one of the ancestors of Mr. Walter Scott:

"William Scott, (afterwards Sir William) undertook an expedition against the Murrays of Elibank, whose property lay a few miles distant. He found the enemy upon their guard, was defeated and made prisoner in the act of driving off the cattle which he had collected for that purpose. Sir Gideon Murray conducted his prisoner to the Castle, where his lady received him with congratulations on his victory, and inquired concerning the fate to which he destined his prisoner. The "gallows," answered Sir Gideon, "to the gallows with the murderer!" Hout na, Sir Gideon, answered the considerate matron in her vernacular idiom, "would you hang the winsome young Laird of Harden, when we have three ill favoured daughters to marry?"—"Right," answered the Baron, who catched at the idea, "he shall either marry our daughter, Mickle mouthed Meg, or strap for it." Upon this alternative being proposed to the prisoner, he, upon the first view of the case, strongly preferred the gibbet to "Mickle mouthed Meg;" for such was the nick name of the young lady, whose real name was Agnes. But at length, when he was literally led forth to execution, and saw no other chance of escape, he retracted his ungallant resolution, and preferred the *typical* noose of matrimony to the *literal* cord of hemp. Such is the tradition recorded in both families, and often jocularly referred to upon the borders. It may be necessary to add, that Mickle-mouthed Meg and her husband was a very happy pair, and had a very large family."

REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE.

In the year 1664, on the 5th of December, a boat on the Menai, crossing that strait over which a bridge is now building, with 81 passengers, was upset, and only one passenger, named *Hugh Williams*, was saved. On the same day, in the year 1785, was upset another boat, containing about 60 passengers, and every person perished, with the exception of one, whose name also was *Hugh Williams*, and on the 5th of August, 1820, a third boat met the same disaster, but the passengers of this were no more than 25, and singular to relate, the whole perished with the exception of one whose name was *Hugh Williams!*

London Paper.

A GOOD SPECK.

A young lady in London, who was handsome and had a fortune of twelve thousand pounds, while she was buying some other small things from a young shop keeper, with whom she had some trifling acquaintance, took a piece of Flander's lace, and out of mere gaiety and frolic, went hastily out without paying for it. The shop keeper, who had a good head for speculation, followed and seized her, and charged her with the theft; and in a serious and peremptory manner, said to her, "Miss, you may take your choice, either to go with me before a magistrate and suffer the penalty of the law for stealing my lace, or go before a clergyman and marry me." After a short pause, (and who could blame her?) she chose the latter.